

CHURCHMEN AND PRINCES AT LEO'S BIER

First Great Ceremonies of the Pope's Funeral Begin by the Payment of Honors as the Pontiff's Body Lies in State in Throne Room.

PLACED ON SMALL BED
UNDER SILKEN CANOPY.

It Is Robed in White Vestments with the Red Rochet and Camauro Hood, While the Thin Hands Clasp a Small Ivory Crucifix.

ROME, July 22.—The first of the great ceremonies of Pope Leo's funeral began to-day when the body lay in state in the Throne Room of the Vatican from 9.30 o'clock A. M. until 1 P. M.

All the diplomats accredited to the Vatican, the Roman Princes, Dukes, Barons and other representatives of ancient families remaining faithful to the Papacy, all the high dignitaries of the Church, the Archbishops, Bishops, Patriarchs and heads of the religious orders passed in solemn procession before the bier of the late Pontiff.

The papal throne had been removed and in its place, under the famous red silken canopy on a small bed lay the body of Leo XIII. Over the bed was thrown a red damask covering on which the body reposed, robed in white vestments, with the red rochet and camauro hood and on the feet slippers embroidered with gold. The thin hands clasped over the chest held a small ivory crucifix. Around this was entwined a rosary of mother-of-pearl set in gold. On the third finger of the right hand the huge emerald pontifical ring sparkled.

In striking contrast with the face was the purple hood, drawn down over the head almost to the eyebrows and over the ears. The sunken cheeks and jaws brought the nose and chin nearly together on the mouth, which was reduced almost to nothing, though no signs of agony were visible. It was the corpse of a man who might have been dead fifty years.

Noble Guard on Duty.

On either side, near the shoulders, stood a member of the Noble Guard, erect and motionless, only a faint quiver of the drawn sword giving indication that they were not mere statues. The ordeal of the soldiers in the heated chamber is so intense that they have to be constantly relieved.

At the four corners of the bed stood lighted candles ten feet high. On the right of the body, close to the bed, was a small table, covered with a white cloth, on which were two candles throwing a glimmer of light on the crucifix between them. At the foot of the cross was a crystal bowl filled with holy water, from which each cardinal, whenever he passed the body, sprinkled it and uttered a benediction. Beside this were the devotional books used by Pope Leo in his lifetime.

The silence was only broken by the solemn chanting of six Franciscan penitentiaries who, kneeling or standing at a bench at the foot of the bier, continued their incessant supplication.

To the left and right, on the walls, two great gold and marble brackets supported many bronze candelabra, but they were not lighted, nor were the lamps on the marble columns at each corner of the throne room. The only light thrown on this solemn scene came from the candles beside the body and from the faint rays of sunlight which filtered through the two windows curtained with white silk and rich green hangings.

No Flowers at the Bier.

The red damask tapestries with which the room was hung gave a touch of royal splendor to the surroundings. Otherwise it was an almost simple scene for the death rites of a Pope. There was no carpet on the marble floor, and not a flower was to be seen according to the strict ritual of the last honors of the church to a Pontiff.

At each lay a clerical dignitary entered the throne room and advanced slowly to the side of the bed, took one last look at the body and then withdrew. Some persons knelt in momentary prayer and crossed themselves. It was the last tribute of devotion and affection rather than of mere outward homage to the head of the church.

Outside the throne room the long corridors of the Vatican presented a brilliant spectacle, and the entrance of the Court of St. Damaso pontifical gardener was drawn up and rendered military honors as each carriage drove in. The diplomats were full uniform and the princes and others were dressed in deep black.

Mr. Merry del Val to-day took up the duties of Secretary of the Consistorial Congregation.

During the latter part of the afternoon minor ecclesiastics and laymen less distinguished than those who were admitted in the morning were allowed to enter the Vatican and view the body of the late Pope.

At 5 o'clock this afternoon the doors of the Throne Room were closed and the Franciscan Penitentiaries, directed by the attendants of the late Pontiff, began dressing the body in full pontifical robes.

At 8 o'clock a procession will be formed and the body taken to St. Peter's.

Four Drowned from Skiff.
SPARTA, Tenn., July 22.—Jason Ramer, sixty-five years old; his nine-year-old granddaughter and two other children were drowned by the capsizing of a skiff. The body has been recovered. The old man was subject to fainting spells, and it is supposed that one of them he overturned the boat.

Believing for Pope, Killed Himself.
ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 22.—Grieving over the death of the Pope, Mrs. Susan Chamber, an aged woman, took a fatal dose of poison and died in the city hospital to-day.

WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT, JR., AND MRS. VANDERBILT, WHO RETURNED TO-DAY FROM A LONG TRIP ABROAD.



BLACK FLAG WAVED BY MAUD GONNE

Fights Dublin Police Saying It Is for Pope Leo, but Authorities Take It as Affront to King Edward.

DUBLIN, July 22.—Maud Gonne hung a black flag outside her residence yesterday, in memory of the Pope, she said. It was pulled down by the police, whereupon Maud Gonne, supported by women friends, hung out another black flag, and, arming themselves with pokers and boiling water, defied the police, who summoned reinforcements.

But they made no further attempt to haul down the flag, which was again displayed to-day.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra, accompanied by the Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Dudley, and Princess Victoria, their suites and other officials, drove from the vice-regal lodge to the Castle, which they reached shortly before 11 o'clock to-day.

The weather was pleasant and the crowds along the route greeted them with continuous cheering.

The King, who wore a Field Marshal's uniform, received in the throne-room a large number of deputations prior to the levee, which opened at noon.

Altogether sixty-three deputations presented addresses.

Replying to the Dublin Citizens' Committee, the King said there was no part of his dominions in which he took greater interest than in Ireland. The Queen and himself had long been in sympathy with the movements tending to advance the social and material well-being of the community, and they hoped now to become acquainted with the conditions under which the people lived and to learn which could be done to brighten the lot of the poor.

Replying jointly to the other addresses His Majesty said he rejoiced to hear of the awakened spirit of hope and enterprise among his Irish people, which was full of promise for the future. It would be a source of profound happiness to him if his reign was coincident with a period of social peace and industrial and commercial progress for Ireland.

Among those present at the levee were the Roman Catholic Lord Archbishop of Dublin, the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Primate of Ireland, and his secretary.

The Queen, after presenting badges to the jubilee nurses, drove to Alexandra College, accompanied by the Countess of Dudley and Princess Victoria.

In the mean time King Edward held a levee at the Castle, which was attended by a great number of prominent people from all parts of Ireland. The streets in the vicinity of the Castle were packed with people and presented a brilliant appearance owing to the passing and re-passing of hundreds of court and military officers in full uniform.

After the levee the King returned to the Viceroyal Lodge, where he was joined by the Queen.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMAHAC FOR TO-DAY.
Sun rises. 4:47 Sun sets. 7:26 Moon rises. 2:47

THE TIDES.
High Water. Low Water.
Sandy Hook. 4:30 P. M. 11:30 P. M.
New York. 4:30 P. M. 11:30 P. M.
Gull's Point. 4:30 P. M. 11:30 P. M.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.
El Monte. Galveston
Baltimore. Port Antonio
Fluminense. Para
Oreale. Buenos Aires
Washington. Liverpool
Dania. Sagun
Massilia. Progreso
British Prince. Santos

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

DUE TO-DAY.
Araclia. Hamburg
Citta di Milano. Naples
Principessa Melfola. Genoa
Gibraltar. Glasgow

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

SAILED TO-DAY.
St. Paul. Southampton
Majestic. Liverpool
Amsterdam. Rotterdam
Oceat St. Ogeen. Antwerp

VANDERBILT HOME AFTER AUTO MISHAP

William K. Jr., and His Wife Return from France, Where His Face Was Burned by Gasoline Explosion.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and his wife reached New York this afternoon on the Oceanic after a long stay abroad. Mr. Vanderbilt showed no traces of his recent experience with an automobile in France, when his face was burned by a gasoline explosion.

"It was nothing serious," he said, "but it might have been. Fortunately, the burning fluid did not get into my eyes."

Mr. Vanderbilt is going to his Long Island farm, and from there will go to Newport. He was amused when he heard that his cousin Alfred had been appointed a constable in Rhode Island.

"I'll give Alfred a chance to chase me as soon as I get my automobile in shape," he said.

Mrs. Vanderbilt refused to say whether she had caused the arrest in Paris of the two French witnesses who came to this city this spring and testified that Mrs. Charles Fair outlived her husband. She said the matter was entirely in the hands of her lawyers.

Among the other passengers were the Doherty brothers, the English tennis champions, and Margaret Anglin, the actress, who will stop in New York only long enough to arrange a wardrobe before starting for San Francisco, where she will fill a professional engagement until fall. Then she returns to London.

There was a gambler on board—one Charles Brackett—but he did not card playing on the way across. Two Scotland Yard men, Phillips and Willis, who have come to New York for Whitaker Wright, the promoter, knew Brackett and warned him to keep quiet on the first day out.

As soon as the vessel reached her pier the man, carrying a small handbag, ran down the gangway and went direct to the customs desk at the end of the pier and had his baggage examined in deep suspicion.

Quick as he was, however, he could not escape the eyes of the customs men and Aikman, who are stationed on the pier. Leeson held the man up, but he indignantly denied his identity. He was warned, but as he had not turned a "trick" he was allowed to depart.

There was a parley of nearly half an hour. The deck officer said: "Mr. Morgan, Jr. has asked that no cameras be allowed on board. All cameras must be left behind."

It was at last decided that the photographers might go on board, but that they must hand over their cameras to the steward, who stood guard over them until the ship was docked and the Morgans had gone away.

That J. Pierpont Morgan is careful of his money was shown this afternoon at the White Star line pier. Mr. Morgan was there to meet his son, J. P., Jr., who represents the interests of his father in London.

Mr. Morgan was extremely glad to see his son and acted like a regular cut-up. Young Mr. Morgan kissed several handsomely gowned ladies who were on hand to meet him, whereupon Morgan pere followed suit. In fact, disinterested observers said that the great financier kissed more women than did his son.

Young Mr. Morgan, and those who met him, sailed away on the yacht Corsair, while Mr. Morgan, Sr., entered a cab to ride to his Wall street office.

A little boy who had been holding the door was tipped a coin, which he clutched tightly in his grimy fist. The boy stood on the curb watching the cab as it rolled away.

About a block off the cab stopped. Mr. Morgan leaned his head out of the window and called to Roundsmen Paddy Hunt, who answered the summons on the run.

"Bring that boy who was holding the cab door here," said Mr. Morgan. Hunt got the boy and hustled him to the carriage. Mr. Morgan ordered the little fellow to open his hand and in the palm of the hand there rested a 35 gold piece.

"That's what I thought," ejaculated Mr. Morgan.

J. P. MORGAN IN A KISSING BEE

Pierpont, Jr., Wasn't in the Running when the Financier Found Feminine Friends of His Son in Waiting.

That J. Pierpont Morgan is careful of his money was shown this afternoon at the White Star line pier. Mr. Morgan was there to meet his son, J. P., Jr., who represents the interests of his father in London.

Mr. Morgan was extremely glad to see his son and acted like a regular cut-up. Young Mr. Morgan kissed several handsomely gowned ladies who were on hand to meet him, whereupon Morgan pere followed suit. In fact, disinterested observers said that the great financier kissed more women than did his son.

Young Mr. Morgan, and those who met him, sailed away on the yacht Corsair, while Mr. Morgan, Sr., entered a cab to ride to his Wall street office.

A little boy who had been holding the door was tipped a coin, which he clutched tightly in his grimy fist. The boy stood on the curb watching the cab as it rolled away.

About a block off the cab stopped. Mr. Morgan leaned his head out of the window and called to Roundsmen Paddy Hunt, who answered the summons on the run.

"Bring that boy who was holding the cab door here," said Mr. Morgan. Hunt got the boy and hustled him to the carriage. Mr. Morgan ordered the little fellow to open his hand and in the palm of the hand there rested a 35 gold piece.

"That's what I thought," ejaculated Mr. Morgan.

Young Mr. Morgan, and those who met him, sailed away on the yacht Corsair, while Mr. Morgan, Sr., entered a cab to ride to his Wall street office.

A little boy who had been holding the door was tipped a coin, which he clutched tightly in his grimy fist. The boy stood on the curb watching the cab as it rolled away.

About a block off the cab stopped. Mr. Morgan leaned his head out of the window and called to Roundsmen Paddy Hunt, who answered the summons on the run.

"Bring that boy who was holding the cab door here," said Mr. Morgan. Hunt got the boy and hustled him to the carriage. Mr. Morgan ordered the little fellow to open his hand and in the palm of the hand there rested a 35 gold piece.

"That's what I thought," ejaculated Mr. Morgan.

Young Mr. Morgan, and those who met him, sailed away on the yacht Corsair, while Mr. Morgan, Sr., entered a cab to ride to his Wall street office.

A little boy who had been holding the door was tipped a coin, which he clutched tightly in his grimy fist. The boy stood on the curb watching the cab as it rolled away.

About a block off the cab stopped. Mr. Morgan leaned his head out of the window and called to Roundsmen Paddy Hunt, who answered the summons on the run.

"Bring that boy who was holding the cab door here," said Mr. Morgan. Hunt got the boy and hustled him to the carriage. Mr. Morgan ordered the little fellow to open his hand and in the palm of the hand there rested a 35 gold piece.

"That's what I thought," ejaculated Mr. Morgan.

Young Mr. Morgan, and those who met him, sailed away on the yacht Corsair, while Mr. Morgan, Sr., entered a cab to ride to his Wall street office.

PLATT AND CANNON SEE THE PRESIDENT

The Senator and Next Speaker of the House Confer with Him at Oyster Bay About Coming Financial Legislation.

(Special to The Evening World.)

OYSTER BAY, July 22.—President Roosevelt is entertaining a number of guests to-day, among them being Senator T. C. Platt and J. G. Cannon, of Illinois. Speaker of the next House, Senator Platt and Mr. Cannon came at noon, together with former Senator Turner, who is a member of the Alaska Boundary Commission.

H. C. Frick, the steel magnate; Gov. and Mrs. Yates, of Illinois, and Charles-magne Tower, Ambassador to Germany, were the other guests at luncheon. Before their arrival the President saw Edward Lauterbach, Morris B. Belknap, the Republican nominee for Governor of Kentucky; W. Cameron Forbes, the former Harvard football player, and Peter McQueen.

The President's early guests left on the noon train. Mr. Lauterbach declared there was no significance in his visit, but did not deny that he and the President had talked over the political situation, in which he said the President took a deep interest.

Because of the number of guests at luncheon politics was discussed only incidentally. The President wanted to talk with Mr. Cannon about financial legislation at the special session of Congress. As Speaker Mr. Cannon will have much influence in shaping legislation. Mr. Frick and Senator Platt also discussed finance with the President.

Senator Platt and the President had a short talk regarding New York State matters.

Mr. Lauterbach invited the President to attend the installation of Prof. John H. Finley as President of the College of the City of New York late in September. The President said because of previous engagements he was afraid he would not be able to accept.

Mr. Forbes talked with the President about athletics at Harvard. The President will start early tomorrow morning to ride horseback to Sayville, L. I., a distance of thirty miles, to visit his uncle, Robert B. Roosevelt. He will not return to Oyster Bay before Friday. Mrs. Roosevelt and some of the children will accompany him. They expect to make the trip in about two hours.

Sailor Dies in Ferry-House.

The police of the Church street station report that at 8.50 o'clock to-day Charles Peterson, a sailor, of No. 24 Coenties Slip, while on his way to the Marine Hospital on Staten Island, was taken suddenly ill in the Staten Island ferry-house and died before the arrival of a physician. The Coroner was notified.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

HELD FOR MURDER AFTER FIVE YEARS

Elizabeth Police Trace Italian Accused of Slaying Countryman and Head of Force, with Prosecutor, Go After Him.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ELIZABETH, N. J., July 22.—Prosecutor Nicholas J. English, of Union County; Chief of Police George C. Tenney and Detective Sgt. Frank McCall, have gone to Chicago to bring back Antonio Jeanette, who is accused of the murder of Angelo Petrone, and who was captured in Chicago last week.

The murder was committed on June 5, 1903, at No. 326 Wall street, this city, and it was not until last Wednesday that Jeanette was located, after he had travelled thousands of miles.

He is apparently looked upon as a desperate man, as it was considered necessary for the prosecutor, Chief of Police and a detective sergeant to go after him.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

HELD FOR MURDER AFTER FIVE YEARS

Elizabeth Police Trace Italian Accused of Slaying Countryman and Head of Force, with Prosecutor, Go After Him.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ELIZABETH, N. J., July 22.—Prosecutor Nicholas J. English, of Union County; Chief of Police George C. Tenney and Detective Sgt. Frank McCall, have gone to Chicago to bring back Antonio Jeanette, who is accused of the murder of Angelo Petrone, and who was captured in Chicago last week.

The murder was committed on June 5, 1903, at No. 326 Wall street, this city, and it was not until last Wednesday that Jeanette was located, after he had travelled thousands of miles.

He is apparently looked upon as a desperate man, as it was considered necessary for the prosecutor, Chief of Police and a detective sergeant to go after him.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 22.—Charles Johnson, forty years old, was struck by a fast freight train here and instantly killed. He was on his way home and was walking on the track when hit. He leaves a widow.

Killed by Fast Train.

RED BANK, N. J., July 2